

Bobby Valentino, Gangsta Love

Ooooooooooooooh
Ow Ooooooh
Yeah yeah yeah
Check this out

[Verse 1]

When she come and pick me up we just be cruisin' (cruisin')
Riding down the beat streets with the music up loud
System in the back... in the lap oh yes she get down like that
But from her head down to her toes she's a lady (lady)
Always got my back she neva shady (shady)
She steady on hte grd but I'm always on her mind
And she's on mine

[Chorus]

She got that gangsta love
I can't get enough
when she pick me up
She be swervin, rollin'
A clean old school, on 22's
White that's wit the drop top
you know how she do
She got that gangsta love
I can't get enough
When we hit the club
She be spendin' dubs, sho nuf
Just like one of my homies
She's my one and only
Ghetto gangsta booty
you know how she do me

[Verse 2]

When we hit the club u know we poppin' bottles (bottles)
Standin' next to me lookin like a model (model)
Weave done, check
Air force ones lookin fresh
And all the fellas are checkin' her out
Some of ya'll fellas stop actin' like you relate (relate)
Cause I been lookin' for a girl like that for so long
She don't be buggin' me
Got her own money
That's the type of that u need

[Chorus 2x]

[Hook]

Now let me take this just to tell
I'm feelin' everything about
Coke bottle body
Love to get naughty
That's why ya my shorty

[Chorus]

[Beat plays until fade]